

FAKE - DEM WEIGHTS IS ONLY PAPER.

GENE CARIR

Lady Bountiful

*It Wasn't Bub's Fault. He Didn't
Ask the Gang to Carry
the Wood.*

WOT'S O' JOKE BUB?

LOOK WHO'S HERE!

UGH!

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WHY DON'T CHER SEND IT BY EXPRESS.

HO-HO! LOOK AT KID SAMSON

YOU CANT CARRY DAT FOOLISH.

IT WOULD BE EVER SO MUCH NICER IF YOU BOYS WOULD HELP BUB, INSTEAD OF LAUGHING AT HIM

SEE HOW KIND YOUR FRIENDS ARE, BUB. THEY WOULD HAVE HELPED YOU BEFORE IF THEY HAD THOUGHT OF IT

DIS IS PRETTY SOFT FER YOU RUNT.

DIS IS A HOT NOTE, WE GOT T' CARRY HIS WOOD.

IT'S GITTIN' PRETTY HEAVY.

I'M ALL IN.

SAY - HOW LONG ARE WE GOIN' T' CARRY DIS?

WHERE DOES IT GO. FER D' LOVE OF JANE

IT DONT BELONGT' ME - I WUZ ONLY SEEM' IF I COULD LIFT IT.

COME ON CLEAR ON THAT LUMBER OFF THAT WALK. AN BE QUICK ABOUT IT.

